



Time Table.

No. 58.

In effect May 14, 1911.

NORTH BOUND.
No. 332—Evansville Aero-modulation..... 5:40 a.m.
No. 302—Evansville—Mattoon Express..... 11:25 a.m.
No. 340 Princeton mixed... 4:15 p.m.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 341—Hopkinsville mixed 10:00 a.m.
No. 321—Evansville—Hopkinsville mail..... 3:50 p.m.
No. 301—Evansville—Hopkinsville Express..... 6:40 p.m.

Train No. 332 connects at Princeton for Paducah, St. Louis and way stations, also runs through to Evansville.

Train No. 302 connects at Princeton for Louisville, Cincinnati, way stations and all points East, also runs through to Evansville.

Trains No. 340 and 341, local trains between Hopkinsville and Princeton
T. L. MORROW, Agent.

Tennessee Central

Time Table No. 2 Taking Effect

SUNDAY, June 11, 1911.

EAST BOUND

No. 12 Except Sunday Leave Hopkinsville..... 7:00 a.m.
Arrive Nashville..... 10:15 a.m.
No. 16 Sunday only leave Hopkinsville..... 8:00 a.m.
Arrive Nashville..... 11:15 a.m.
No. 14 Leave Hopkinsville..... 4:30 p.m.
Arrive Nashville..... 7:45 p.m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 11 Leave Nashville..... 8:05 a.m.
Arrive Hopkinsville..... 11:20 a.m.
No. 13 Leave Nashville..... 6:00 p.m.
Arrive Hopkinsville..... 9:15 p.m.
T. L. MORROW, Agent.

L. & N.

Time Card No. 124

Effective Sunday April 30, 1911.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 98—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p.m.
No. 51—St. L. Express 5:35 p.m.
No. 95—Dixie Flyer, 9:31 a.m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:05 a.m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a.m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 5:25 a.m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express, 9:53 a.m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer, 6:17 p.m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p.m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10:20 p.m.

Nos. 95 and 94 will make Nos. 90 and 91's stops except 94 will not stop at Mannington and No. 95 will not stop at Mannington or Empire.

No. 53 and 54 connect at St. Louis and other points west.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis in points as far south as Erie and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

No. 53 and 55 make direct conn. at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof. No. 53 and 55 also connect for Memphis and way points.

No. 92 runs through to Chicago and will not carry passengers to point South of Evansville. Also carries through sleepers to St. Louis.

No. 93 through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connects at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 90 will not carry local passengers for points North of Nashville, Tenn.

J. C. HOOE, Agt.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description, also any machine, will receive a free estimate of the value of the invention. The inventor is protected by a patent. The inventor is protected by a patent. The inventor is protected by a patent.

Scientific American.

HIS FEE WAS EXCESSIVE

Skillful Dentist Was Not Appreciated by the Young Farmer of the Adirondacks.

A New York dentist, having recovered from a siege of illness, went up to the Adirondacks for a season of recuperation and rest. He got on so rapidly that he decided to open an office there for a few months and combine business with pleasure. His specialty was extraction of teeth, and so much attention and study had he given to this branch of his profession that his fame soon spread, as it had in New York.

One day a young farmer came into the office with an ill-behaved tooth that was causing him much misery. "Better have it out," was the dentist's advice, so the yokel climbed into the chair. The molar had a curved root, and to extract it was a difficult task. There would have been real trouble had the man with the forceps not been past master of his art. With a twist and a sort of "unhooking" movement he had it out in an instant.

"How much?" grunted the patient. "Dollar," said the dental surgeon. "A dollar! A dollar for a thing like that!" howled the farmer. "You're a regular robber. Why, old Dr. Ginks drags yer all over the floor for fifty cents!"

THE DIFFERENCE



She—I felt very awkward in my bathing suit. I felt that everyone was watching me.

He—And now you feel just as awkward if they don't watch you, eh?

AMERICAN PHOSPHATE LANDS.

The phosphate lands which a year or two ago were withdrawn from entry for settlement by the federal government constitute, it is said, the greatest known phosphate deposits in the world. These lands comprise nearly the whole of Uinta county in Wyoming and portions of Morgan, Rich and Cache counties in Utah and of Bear Lake, Bannock, Bingham and Fremont counties in Idaho, making in all about 7,500 square miles of territory which is more or less underlain by phosphate rock. Besides these vast natural deposits it is pointed out that the gases from the smelters at Butte and Anaconda, which are very injurious to vegetation, may be made to yield sulphuric acid for the manufacture of superphosphate fertilizers. —Scientific American.

PRINCESS PLANTED TREE.

When the king and queen of England, accompanied by the prince of Wales and Princess Mary, were in Wales recently they were entertained at the home of Lord Herbert Vane Tempest, and while there each one of the party planted a tree. When it came the turn of the Princess Mary she took the spade and worked so energetically that she threw earth all over her father and mother and every one within the proper distance, but she persevered until her tree was planted.

THOUGHTFUL MAN.

"I certainly have a considerable boss."

"How now?"

"Gave me a two weeks' vacation and three days extra to rest up."

DID HE EXPLAIN?

He (tenderly)—Would you like some Welsh rabbit?

She—No, I never cared for game of any kind.—Smart Set.

VERANDA CHAT.

"How's the society over at your hotel?"

"Very classy. I haven't heard any—"

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WEEK END RATES

To Dawson Springs and Cerulean Springs, Ky.

The Illinois Central will, beginning Saturday May 13th, and on each Saturday and Sunday thereafter up to and including Sunday October 15th, 1911, sell round-trip tickets to Dawson Springs and Cerulean Springs, Ky., for all trains on Saturdays and for trains leaving on Sunday morning, at the rate of one fare for the round-trip, tickets limited returning Monday following date of sale. Minimum rate 50 cents.
T. L. MORROW, Agent.

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TRUTH IS MOTHER OF VIRTUE

In Ancient Mythology She Was Pledge of Honesty and Bulwark of Honor.

In the ancient mythology, Truth was a goddess and the mother of Virtue. She wore garments as white as snow; her looks were serene, pleasant, courteous, cheerful, and yet modest; she was the pledge of all honesty, the bulwark of honor and the light and joy of human society.

Such was truth, which in these days is much abused. We are so apt to think if we have truth on our side we have a right to be proud, arbitrary and even insolent; but when we act that way we may be sure that the truth is not our ally. Truth is not rude and unkind. It does not bawl and bellow and shake its fist under our nose. Truth is friendly, and when it isn't it is a lie.

There is another thought one gets from the mythological faith, and that is this, that Virtue is the daughter of Truth. So if a man's life is presided over by truth, it is necessarily a virtuous and honorable life, and if it isn't that kind of a life he may know that it is born of error and wrong. When we see a man attacking another or another's cause with prejudice, hate and angry words, we turn about and go up street in sorrow, for that man who has never learned that there can be no truth not born of virtue.—Ohio State Journal.

NO TIME TO PRAY FOR RAIN

Wise Old Negro Slave Knew It Would Not Come Till the Wind Shifted.

During slavery, times my father owned a splendid negro man who, however, was rather liberal in his religious views, and was classed by his more emotional fellows as a "plumb infidel." There had been a continued drought, and pious believers, black and white, were to pray for rain. On Sunday morning my father found Henry surreptitiously hoeing a bit of late corn of his cabin, instead of going to church.

"I'm surprised, Henry," said my father. "Why are you not at the meeting to pray for rain with the others?"

Henry shifted from one foot to the other and looked at his master quizzically.

"Now, Marse George," he said, apologetically, "you know, an' I know, 'tain't gwine to rain nohow till de win' shifts."—Exchange.

ROASTED ALIVE.

Agnes Kone, a farmer's wife, at Gortschach, in Carpiola, Hungary, recently committed suicide in an appalling way. She was the recognized beauty of the district, lived very happily with her husband and four children, and was known as an extremely devoted Roman Catholic. The other day, on returning from church, where she had received the communion, she sent her children and the servant to her husband, who was engaged in field work. Then she kindled a big fire in the oven, lighted six candles and put them on this improvised altar, undressed, and crept into the red-hot oven, where the husband and children found her charred body. From a note she left it was found that she had roasted herself alive in the kitchen oven in a frenzied desire to die like the martyrs at the stake.

CARDINALATE REDUCED.

The Catholic college of cardinals has now the smallest membership recorded in centuries, and the smallest proportion of Italians ever known. The traditional membership is 70, and by the recent death of Cardinal Caviechioni it is reduced to 49. It is three and a half years since any cardinals have been created, and it is likely to be a year before a consistory is called, whereat alone new cardinals are proclaimed.

YOUTH AND AGE.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, at a wedding breakfast in Danville, indicated in a telling way one of the great differences between youth and age.

"When a man is young," he said, "he is anxious to display his knowledge; but, when he gets old, his desire is to conceal his ignorance."

A FINANCIAL QUERY.

"Are night banks in finance what they are in nature?"

"What do you mean?"

The Nashville Tennessean

and THE NASHVILLE AMERICAN

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